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# Wofford College Bulletin, Alumni Issue, January 1916

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VOL. I

NO. 1

DUPLICATE

# Wofford College Bulletin



## Alumni Issue

January, 1916

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Spartanburg, S. C.



## Officers of Alumni Association 1915-1916

President—B. HART MOSS, '82 . . . Orangeburg, S. C.  
1st Vice-President—J. W. KILGO, '81 . . . Columbia, S. C.  
2nd Vice-President—T. G. HERBERT, '90 . . . Spartanburg, S. C.  
Sec'y and Treas.—A. G. REMBERT, '84 . . . Spartanburg, S. C.  
Alumni Orator—REV. E. E. BOMAR, D. D., '79 . . . Owensboro, Ky.

# Wofford College Bulletin

ALUMNI ISSUE

Vol. I

JANUARY, 1916

No. 1

LEAF FROM ALUMNI MINUTES, JULY 10, 1867.

(THE FIRST MEETING AFTER THE WAR.)

The following preamble and resolutions were offered by J. W. Humbert and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The Alumni Association of Wofford College, in consequence of the recent disastrous war, has not for several years convened; and, whereas, a number of her most worthy members have laid their lives upon the altar of their country; and, whereas, we, the members of said Association, do cherish an abiding interest for our *Alma Mater* and for the cause of liberal education,

*Resolved I.* That we as members of the Wofford College Alumni Association of Wofford College do acknowledge the hand of Almighty God, in whose providence we have once more assembled.

*Resolved II.* That we most deeply lament the loss of our esteemed and honored members, and also the untimely death of other promising alumni and undergraduates who have fallen in defense of the same cause, and that our next annual address, in July, 1868, be delivered as a memorial.

*Resolved III.* That a blank page of our journal be inscribed in memory of our deceased members: W. M. Martin, J. B. Jordan, J. A. Moore, R. R. King, E. H. Miller, M. H. Sellers, S. C. Weaver, T. L. Capers, E. W. Davis, T. E. Dawkins, T. C. Duncan, and J. J. Palmer.

## ALUMNI REORGANIZATION—IMPORTANT FEATURES.

At the regular meeting of the Alumni Association last commencement (June, 1915) a reorganization was effected with a view to bringing the former students of the college into closer touch with one another and into more frequent touch with the college.



In the new constitution adopted the following features are deserving of special note:

1. *Membership*.—Any former student of the college, whether a graduate or not, may regard himself as a member.

2. *Annual Dues*.—There shall be a fee of two dollars payable annually to the Secretary and Treasurer. This fee is a *voluntary* one.

3. *Alumni Bulletin*.—A Quarterly Alumni Bulletin shall be issued and sent, free of charge, to all who pay the annual dues of the Association.

4. *Class Organization*.—(1) Every class shall elect a permanent officer, known as Class Secretary and Treasurer, who shall have charge of working up reunions and caring for and applying to their proper use any funds under the direction of the class.

(2) The Class Secretary shall have authority to appoint the necessary committees to assist him.

(3) In case of vacancy in the office of Class Secretary and Treasurer, the Secretary and Treasurer of the Alumni Association shall appoint a Class Secretary and Treasurer to hold office until the next reunion of the class and the election of his successor.

5. *Class Reunions*.—(1) Each class shall hold reunions at commencement *one, three, and five* years, respectively, after graduation, and *every fifth year* thereafter. All members of classes, at any time during their course, are expected at these reunions, irrespective of whether graduates or not.

(2) Every class shall, upon the *twenty-fifth* anniversary of its graduation, make some suitable gift to its Alma Mater.

6. *Local and County Organization*.—The officers of the Alumni Association shall assist in and encourage the organization of county and other local associations.

#### REMINDERS FROM THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

Notice is being sent to the alumni of the special features in the reorganization. This notice includes a call for the dues (\$2.00) for the coming year. Thus far only some forty

have responded. While the dues are voluntary and not required for membership in the Association, they are needed for the publication of the *QUARTERLY BULLETIN*.

It will be the effort of those in charge of the *BULLETIN* to make of it a creditable paper—carrying to the former students of the college items of interest about each other and reflecting in content and spirit the life and history of the college—past and present. In deference to the classic palate of those of former day, we may say, *Tros Tyriusque nullo discrimine agetur*.

Special attention is called to the provision made for class organization. Each class should have a secretary-treasurer. If no such officer exists, will not some member of the class take the initiative and correspond with other members thereof with a view to such early organization? When such organization is effected, or where it already exists, write the Secretary-Treasurer at Spartanburg. He will at once forward the Class Secretary a list of the members of his class from the Freshman year.

Stand not on the order of taking this action and writing. Mr. Gildersleeve—whom many of us know by hard experience—tersely says, "Mock modesty is the worst form of pomposity." And this writer has known many a type of Wofford student, but he has yet to meet a pompous one. Besides, and what is more to the point, the work of reorganization and of compiling a Wofford Student Directory will be practically impossible without the hearty, even spontaneous, co-operation of many former students.

Special attention is called to the section which urges the organization of county and other local associations. Local organization is today a marked feature in the alumni activity of institutions throughout the country. Not a few of the forward steps in the life and service of some of our leading institutions may be traced to the initiative of such organizations.

An active and interested body of alumni makes for a live and growing institution.

Such activity and interest spring quicker and strongest, gain



ever renewed vitality, from frequent personal touch in the service of a common cause.

In many sections of South Carolina Wofford men are close enough and numerous enough to come together as they have already done in Anderson, Marlboro, Marion-Dillon, and Orangeburg.

—o—

It would aid no little in the issue of an interesting BULLETIN if former students, without waiting for special invitation, would send in brief notes and articles—anecdotal, reminiscential, suggestive—dealing with college experience, classmates, or matters of college interest generally. Especially are the graduates of the earlier days of the college urged to make such contributions. What is taking place today, when it rises above disconnected dribbling, seldom attains to a dignity more arresting than current news or more interesting than uncertain promise. What brings to life the memories, sentiments, and emotions of the past often comes with the breath of quickening prophecy and the enrichment of achieved history.

—o—

#### SOME ALUMNI FEATURES OF COMING COMMENCEMENT.

The commencement of June, 1916, will mark the first effort to carry out the new features in our reorganization. This puts much of the responsibility upon the classes whose reunions fall this year. It becomes thereby in a peculiar sense their commencement—or, better still, their "*Home-Coming Year*."

—o—

These are the classes of 1891, 1911, 1913, 1915—four classes, aggregating in the Freshman year 270 students, and in the graduating year 146. The class of 1916 will honor this home-coming by supplying the largest graduating class the college has ever turned out.

—o—

Our guests of honor will be the quarter-century class—the class of 1891. Many have been the changes since they left the college—changes in the college as well as in the world. One cannot read the roll of this class without recognizing at once not

a few names on which Wofford men have a right to just pride for their life of high, manly service to their fellows. In this issue of the BULLETIN appears a brief sketch of this class by one of its number.

—o—

As a matter of interest, we give herewith the names—so far as we can determine—of the members of this class, beginning with the Freshman year. Those in italics graduated:

#### WOFFORD COLLEGE CLASS OF 1891.

W. H. Ambler	R. B. Roper*
B. H. Balle	<i>G. Rouquie</i>
L. F. Bamberg	R. S. Simmons
J. A. Barber	W. C. Sipple
A. H. Best	J. E. Stokes
P. L. Bethea	<i>Rev. J. H. Thacker</i>
V. O. Boroughs	A. O. Thomas
<i>A. J. Cauthen, Jr.</i>	D. W. Thomas
<i>G. F. Clarkson</i>	S. C. Thomason
W. B. Cox	<i>W. W. Bruce</i>
<i>Rev. J. L. Daniel</i>	<i>Rev. J. D. Crout</i>
S. H. Evins	<i>J. L. Fleming</i>
S. N. Evins	<i>G. S. Goodgion</i>
<i>W. S. Hall, Jr.</i>	<i>H. F. Jennings</i>
<i>C. P. Hammond</i>	J. F. Kinney
J. G. Harris	<i>Rev. M. O. Ligon*</i>
C. S. Herring	<i>W. A. Lyon</i>
H. A. Johnson	<i>James Ray*</i>
<i>W. A. Lyon</i>	<i>J. C. Spann</i>
W. D. McLeod	<i>Rev. Peter Stokes</i>
B. W. Miley	<i>K. D. Senn</i>
<i>H. Z. Nabers, '93</i>	<i>W. M. Melton</i>
W. C. Rogers	

\*Deceased.



As a result of this response, the first number of the WOFFORD COLLEGE BULLETIN was issued some time in February of this year. In this issue 1,000 copies were printed and some 800 mailed to former students, the then limit of known addresses.

If the response to a new call for dues—soon to be made—be adequate, it might be well to issue a second edition of this first number.

According to present plans, and in order to secure second class mail privileges, there will be annually four issues of the BULLETIN—the second or April issue being the College Catalogue, paid for by the college.

It is greatly to be desired that the BULLETIN be made both interesting and creditable to the former students of the college—carrying to them varied items of interest about each other and reflecting in content and spirit the life and history of the college—both past and present.

To this end, the active co-operation of all former students is needed and urged.

It might be well, too, as soon as the funds allow, to print 1,000 copies of the new constitution for distribution.

The following, in brief, is the Treasurer's report:

To receipt 64 annual dues.....	\$128.00
By 1,000 copies of BULLETIN.....	\$35.70
Postage .....	8.04
	<hr/> \$43.74

Balance on hand .....	\$ 84.26
Received from J. Fleming Brown 1 certificate of	
Deposit at 4 per cent. ....	101.83

The interest on this amount is every second year devoted to the Alumni Medal, given in Scientific Department for Physics.

I would suggest that this amount be gradually raised to such an amount as would yield interest sufficient to make an annual award of this medal, and that until such limit be reached, your Secretary and Treasurer be authorized to supplement this interest annually to the extent of not more than \$10.00, provided the funds on hand will allow.

I respectfully ask that an auditing committee, resident of Spartanburg, be appointed to make yearly examination of your Treasurer's report.

Respectfully submitted,

A. G. REMBERT, *Sec'y and Treas.*

## THE ALUMNI AND COMMENCEMENT.

"Fine commencement." "The best yet." "What was, in your opinion, the cause?" "A large graduating class was one. But, most of all, that large and enthusiastic gathering of alumni."

Such was in substance a brief talk on the campus the Tuesday following commencement, and as the incidents pass into perspective its essential truth grows clearer and more convincing.

—o—

To one who has attended more than thirty-five commencements at Wofford, the one of 1916 does stand out as "the best yet." Many things contributed thereto: There was the largest class in the history of the college—sixty-two—with the consequent large group of parents, relatives and friends. It would have been an insensitive gathering indeed that could fail to respond in thought and feeling and aspiration to the deep feelings, the rich mingling of thankful hearts, of dream and vision, radiant in the looks and words of these two groups—parents and sons—mothers realizing the fulfillment of hopes born at the cradle of the new-born babe, sons looking out with vision bright and confident, yet softened withal by a sense of gratitude rarely present in such warmth and power as in the mind and heart of the newly graduated boy and girl. Those who were present will remain the better for this experience. Because of it, too, the spirit and effort of the college have been enriched and strengthened.

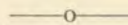
—o—

But with all this—with the largest class and the corresponding large attendance of parents and relatives, with the unusually able and stimulating speeches by Dr. Durham, Dr. Vance, Dr. Bomar, and Dr. Snyder—the most striking and stimulating feature was that unusual gathering of former students—unusual not alone in number, but in the spirit of good fellowship and deep interest in their college.

There were on the campus during commencement more than two hundred former students. At the banquet held in Carlisle Memorial Hall on the evening of June 5 there were present one hundred and fifty-eight—representatives from thirty-five of the fifty-eight classes that have gone out from the college. This adds the gratifying coincidence of the largest alumni attendance

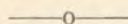


at the commencement which sent forth the largest graduating class.



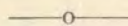
It is a truism—but a truism worth repeated emphasis—that the most valuable asset of a college is to be found in the character, spirit, and loyalty of its alumni. The character speaks for itself in the active life of the world. The spirit is largely a by-product of the character as directed and held constant toward the college by the vitality of alumni loyalty.

It is this sense of loyalty which gains in strength, which must look for its constant renewal, in regular and repeated touch with the college. From information directly and indirectly gained, Wofford can justly count with pride upon what seems an unusual degree of loyalty—a loyalty which is wont to express itself in deed as well as in word. But we cannot rest content with this feeling. The moving element in loyalty is largely a sentiment—and the vigor and activity of a sentiment depend largely upon the frequency and fulness of its renewed touch with its object.



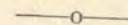
To appreciate the truth and force of the foregoing statement, one need only have been present at the last banquet—marked as it was by the free spirit of fellowship, by the rapid interplay of the good-humored personalities of college days with the thoughtfulness of mature and high-minded manhood. We know of no gathering comparable to an alumni gathering for realizing the prayer of the old-time song, "Make Me a Boy Again Just for Tonight."

We give below a list of the toasts, with the names of those who responded, also a list by classes of all in attendance at the banquet. We regret that there was no way of securing the names of others in attendance at commencement, but unable to be present at the banquet.

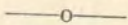


It would be impossible to convey the spirit of the gathering or the aptness, the mingled humor, keen suggestion, and reminiscential touches which marked without exception all of the toasts and speeches. A distinguished South Carolinian once remarked that he never knew a Wofford man who could not drop

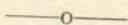
on his feet talking, and talking to the point. Certainly the experience at the banquet did nothing to discredit the truth of this remark.



It might be well, in conclusion, to emphasize the probable effect of the plan of class reunions upon the enlarged increase in alumni attendance upon commencement. A glance at the list by classes will show that the large majority come from those classes whose reunion year it was. The thanks of the alumni are due and are heartily given to those classes that have made this record. It sets the standard for coming years.



# TOASTS.



## LIST OF CLASSES.

1869	1883	1892
DuPre, D. A.	Moss, B. Hart	Boulware, R. C.
1875	1884	Covington, J. C.
Ezell, S. B.	Burnett, J. J.	Herbert, C. C.
1876	Rembert, A. G.	Waller, C. B.
Brown, J. F.	1885	1893
Bagwell, S. M.	Carlisle, H. B.	Kirkland, W. C.
Clinkscales, J. G.	Carlisle, J. H.	Sprott, C. R.
Gray, W. L.	Herbert, W. I.	1894
Sprott, Joseph	1888	Bomar, H. L.
Wallace, R. B. R. C.	Gentry, J. J.	Daniel, R. L.
1878	1889	Wallace, D. D.
DuPre, Warren	Massabeau, W. A.	1895
1879	1891	Dibble, F. E.
Bowman, I. W.	Bruce, W. W.	DuPre, A. M.
Bomar, E. E.	Cauthen, A. J.	Fike, P. H.
Glenn, J. L.	Hammond, C. P.	Kirby, C. C.
1881	Hall, W. S.	Leonard, G. C.
Kilgo, James W.	Lyon, W. A.	Shuler, F. H.
1882	Melton, W. M.	Stackhouse, W. F.
Hamer, P. B.	Thacker, J. H.	1896
		Boyd, M. M.
		Law, A. M.



1897	1910	Edwards, C. R.
Smyth, M. L.	All, C. O.	Earle, C. M., Jr.
	Betts, D. L.	Genes, S. A.
1898	Davis, J. K.	Hodges, G. H.
Blackwood, I. C.	Hammond, E. B.	Kelley, John G.
Cannon, Gabe	Wyche, P.	Paysinger, J. B.
		Sims, H. R.
1900	1911	Sims, H. S.
Boyd, B. H.	Brooks, M. M.	Spigner, E. T.
Hardin, L. L.	Carlisle, C. H.	Stilwell, L. J.
Shockley, H. T.	Campbell, T. H.	Tiller, W. H.
	Crane, T. E.	
1902	Dillard, W. Y., Jr.	1914
Brown, B. H.	Humphries, A. L.	Anderson, J. Hart-
Lanham, S. T.	Hutto, W. D., Jr.	well
	Hardin, S. H., Jr.	Heinitsh, H. E., Jr.
1903	Langford, Herbert	Huff, P. D.
Boyd, W. W.	Liveley, M. S.	Moore, L. L.
Golightly, T. F.	Meadors, W. P., Jr.	Patrick, M. B.
Greene, W. K.	McGarity, W. J.	Norman, J. B.
Rogers, F. C.	Ouzts, D. T.	
		1915
1904	Snyder, H. M.	Brown, W. J.
Cannon, S. F.	Thompson, P. H.	Clinkscales, H. L.
	Walker, W. A.	Dukes, H. N.
1905	Wannamaker, D. P.	Kearse, J. C.
Betts, A. D.	Whitlock, R. H.	King, C. E.
Boyd, J. W.	Wrightson, J. C.	Lucas, E. F.
Wofford, C. P.		Lanham, J. M.
		Marlowe, G. G.
1906	Ayers, A. W.	Manning, Houston
Mitchell, O. M.	Folk, H. N., Jr.	McFall, J. J.
Reynolds, M. L.	Guilds, R. D.	Merchant, J. E.
Townsend, J. C.	High, H. D.	Riley, J. J.
	Moore, W. M.	Smith, H. M.
1908	Nickels, R. R.	Stuckey, W. B.
Booker, H. C.	Ouzts, W. L.	Stuckey, R. C.
Smith, Yates		Waters, H. G.
		Wannamaker,
1909	1913	G. W., Jr.
Felkel, H. E.	Bethea, J. E.	
France, B. H.	Cooley, W. Y.	
Montgomery, T! C.	Edwards, J. A.	

1916	Davis, H. M.	Smith, G. B., Jr.
Adams, G. C.	Felkel, H. E.	Thompson, J. E.
Best, R. H.	Gosnell, C. B.	GUESTS
Cabral, N. V.	Montgomery, J. K.	Rev. A. N. Brunson
Cudd, R. E.	Pruitt, J. C.	Prof. F. P. Wyche
Cudd, R. L.	Prince, G. E., Jr.	Dr. V. C. Edwards
Covington, J. C., Jr.	Ramseur, W. G.	Dr. H. N. Snyder

### ALUMNI MEETINGS AND ORGANIZATIONS.

#### COLUMBIA BANQUET AT STATE TEACHERS MEETING.

I cannot avoid the feeling that the Wofford men in other walks of life would like to read about the banquet held by the Wofford men now teaching in the State, at the Jefferson Hotel in Columbia, March 17th, during the recent Association of State Teachers. Most of them in attendance were teachers, but the alumni of the City of Columbia were represented by the various professions. I have attended few banquets in the past, and some of them were Wofford banquets, but I have never seen one like that at the Jefferson. From the moment that it opened with a short prayer and closed with a hymn, there seemed to hover over us all an invisible spirit, elevating, strengthening, and enlarging our vision. Dr. Snyder acted as toastmaster, and, although he knows that I am no more ready to praise than to criticise, I am frank to say that in all my knowledge of him I have never known him to display greater power and finer art than he displayed in that gathering of sixty-three men. Every word that he spoke seemed to have been polished for his use for a thousand years, and his introduction of each speaker, his ability to make the Wofford spirit a thing almost tangible, simply could not have been surpassed!

The first regular speaker of the evening was Dr. A. G. Rembert, just as every Wofford reader would expect, and the second speaker was Dr. Clinkscales, just as every Wofford man who was not there would know. Dr. Rembert's subject was "Wofford in South Carolina Education"—a big man and a big subject, handled in a bigger way than either man or subject are. An old Wofford man remarked that Dr. Rembert touched the "highwater" mark, and he did. And Dr. "Clink!" Is there any



man alive who can get closer to the heart of Wofford men than he? His subject was "Wofford and the Problems of the State"—two things upon which he is informed as few men are. And things upon which Wofford men would trust his leadership to the end.

There were other toasts, too. Superintendent W. W. Nickels, of Greenwood, in his toast, "The Wofford of the Past," swept the boys "off feet" by his masterful blending of humor, feeling, and sense. One of his jokes was almost fatal to my colleague, Dr. G. T. Pugh. Superintendent T. M. Hamer spoke on "The Wofford Man in the Community" in a most appropriate manner. Superintendent E. A. Montgomery, of Blacksburg, voiced the feelings of every man there in a beautiful manner when he spoke of "The Tie that Binds." Superintendent W. C. Herbert, of Clio, a man of large vision, thrilled us with his vision of "The Wofford of the Future." Dr. D. W. Daniel, of Clemson College, undoubtedly one of the most brilliant and effective speakers in the State, responded to the toast "Cabbages and Kings." This subject meant that Dr. Daniel was to have an open field. His subject was no handicap, for he discarded "cabbages" in short order and devoted himself to "kings." No man there will forget his address, and amid the heat and dust of the day's work his golden words will recur, bringing inspiration and strength and stimulus to deeds of higher valor and greater worth. After Dr. Daniel concluded, Superintendent W. J. McGarrity, of the Aiken schools, arose unannounced and offered a toast to "Dr. Snyder, the President—Our President." Mr. McGarrity's action was timely. Everybody knew that Dr. Snyder was President of the State Association, and everybody wanted to say just what Mr. McGarrity said so well.

It was a veritable feast. There were thrills, as when Dr. Snyder proposed toasts to the absent Greatheart, Dr. Gamewell, and that flower of South Carolina gentlemen, Dr. DuPre; there were thrills, I say, that come only at intervals in a man's life.

And as I looked into the faces of those Wofford men gathered there, shining with the light of vision, I seemed to see in each set face something like this: "We may perish from the earth, but Wofford and the Wofford spirit of service to God and His humanity must live forever and ever."—J. M. ARIAIL in *Southern Christian Advocate*.

Columbia College.

## LAURENS COUNTY.

LAURENS, S. C., June 22, '16.

Mr. A. G. Rembert, Spartanburg, S. C.

DEAR MR. REMBERT:—Below are some of the facts you requested about our recent banquet:

Former students present: J. R. T. Major, W. H. Dial, W. L. Gray, Albert Dial, W. H. Dial, Jr., W. M. Dial, G. C. Peterson, B. H. Boyd, J. M. Patterson, R. Albert Gray, C. F. Brooks, R. H. Fleming, Jr., Dial Gray, T. D. Lake, Jr., R. L. Wolff, W. L. Patterson, J. C. Owens, W. E. Meng, A. F. Mitchell, P. D. Huff, J. C. Smith, R. R. Nickels, M. L. Smith, Capt. J. B. Humbert, E. F. Lucas, Leon Yeargin, R. H. Wilson, J. E. Swearingen, and Dr. H. N. Snyder.

The officers of the Association are: J. R. T. Major, President; W. H. Dial, Vice-President; E. F. Lucas, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dr. H. N. Snyder was the guest of the Association at the banquet, and was the principal speaker of the evening. State Superintendent of Education Swearingen, who was at the time in Laurens, was invited to take part. Although not a Wofford man, he told of his many interesting connections with that institution while he was a student at Cedar Springs Institute. He expressed his appreciation of the part Wofford has played and is playing in the education of South Carolina.

J. C. Smith was another speaker, as was R. R. Nickels.

Capt. J. B. Humbert, of the class of 1860, one of the oldest Wofford men in the State, was called on by the toastmaster, and made a few very interesting remarks concerning his life at Wofford and his connections with the institution since that time. He appealed to the Association to give the college the help that she needs—namely, money—and never to lose an opportunity to do our Alma Mater some good turn.

The Association in Laurens County has as its aim the advertising of Wofford in that county. By talking Wofford, we mean to send a majority of boys that go off to college to Spartanburg. This was our motive in forming the Association, and we shall not fail to make our efforts felt. To do Wofford good in any way, shape, or form is our motto.

Our plans for the future are these—to have one banquet in



the spring of each year. We have now formed a permanent organization, governed by a constitution and by-laws. By this method we mean to keep going from year to year, growing in number and also in spirit. In the course of a few years, we hope our membership will allow us to do some big thing for Wofford. We now have about thirty-five members, with letters from about ten others saying they will join next year. Before we have the next banquet prospects are very bright for sixty members.

E. F. LUCAS, *Sec'y and Treas.*

—o—

#### GREENWOOD COUNTY.

GREENWOOD, S. C., June 30, 1916.

*Prof. A. G. Rembert, Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.*

DEAR PROF. REMBERT:—At our Wofford Alumni Banquet, on the night of May 29, we made the organization permanent and elected officers. We hastily came together, and hence did not adopt any constitution or by-laws, nor did we have any definitely outlined purpose for the future, other than to meet together socially for a while. We are organized sufficiently now, however, to be in a position to do something possibly to further the interests of Wofford in some way, and to keep alive the Wofford spirit in Greenwood County.

I think we had a most pleasant occasion, and all who attended were delighted with the idea that we are to meet annually, and expressed themselves as heartily approving the organization.

The officers are as follows:

President—W. W. Nickels.

Vice-President—S. C. Hodges, Jr.

Secretary and Treasurer—O. M. Dantzler.

We had several fine speeches, and I am inclosing the names and subjects of the speakers, along with the list of names of those who were present.

With best wishes, I am,

Very sincerely yours,  
W. W. NICKELS.

Toasts at Wofford Alumni Banquet, Greenwood, May 29, 1916:

Mr. George C. Hodges, Sr., was toastmaster, and he was in fine form and presided in a very happy manner.

Wofford and the State—Dr. C. B. Waller.

Wofford and South Carolina Education—Prof. R. O. Lawton.

Wofford—Shall She Live?—Rev. Walter I. Herbert.

The Wofford Man in the Community—Hon. S. H. McGhee.

Wofford—Her Needs—Rev. L. P. McGee.

Wofford—Dr. Henry N. Snyder.

List of men at the Wofford Alumni Banquet, Greenwood, May 29, 1916:

R. O. Lawton.....	1904	Ralph Jenkins.....	1914
Jones Fuller.....	1890	T. F. Wright.....	1892
G. F. Clarkson.....	1891	C. B. Waller.....	1892
C. E. Klugh.....	1908	S. C. Hodges.....	1895
J. W. Scott.....	1909	J. I. Coleman.....	1907
J. P. Stockman.....	1905	C. R. Calhoun.....	1893
R. F. Morris.....	1908	O. H. Cobb.....	1893
R. T. Medlock.....	1916	John F. Simmons.....	1909
Wm. J. Parks.....	1909	F. B. Cobb.....	1885
H. E. Griffin.....	1916	Geo. C. Hodges, Sr. ....	1874
R. H. Whitlock.....	1911	W. C. Ariail.....	1904
O. M. Dantzler.....	1910	P. B. Yarborough.....	1912
T. L. Coleman.....	1909	Thos. L. Taylor.....	1904
R. M. Arnold.....	1900	Walter I. Herbert.....	1885
J. C. Harper.....	1892	L. P. McGee.....	1896
W. L. Anderson.....	1876	S. H. McGhee.....	1895
A. E. Taylor.....	1903	Jno. S. Bowman.....	1900
Geo. C. Hodges, Jr.....	1903	P. B. Wells.....	1894
T. B. Grenaker.....	1914	W. W. Nickels.....	1895
J. Hugh Anderson.....	1914	Dr. Jno. O. Willson.....	Honorary
Walter T. Klugh.....	1915	Dr. Andrew Sledd.....	Honorary
H. L. Clinkseales.....	1915	Dr. H. N. Snyder.....	Honorary

*Note.*—Twenty-two classes represented, Geo. C. Hodges, Sr., '74, being oldest in point of graduation.



## COMMUNICATION FROM OUR RETIRING PRESIDENT.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., March, 1916.

*To the Sons of Wofford College:*

The Alumni Association has been reorganized, and every person who attended Wofford College as a student is eligible to membership. All honor and credit should be given to the few Wofford men who kept the Association alive for a long number of years, but it is very much to be regretted that these men were not supported as they deserved. Let me urge upon every son of Wofford, whether graduate or not, to enroll as a member of this Association.

Our old college needs no defense from any one. She has a history upon which she can look back with commendable pride. From the time her doors were opened to the present time, she has exerted her influence for good in this State. South Carolina can never repay the debt she owes Wofford College for her contribution to the welfare of the State.

Immediately after the war of 1861 to 1865 this college was almost the only institution of higher learning in the State, and her sons have nobly contributed their part in building up our beloved State. Without this college, South Carolina would have been very much poorer in wealth, education, manhood, influence, and religion. There is not a hamlet today in this State but where you will find sons of Wofford exerting their influence for good. It is not necessary here to enumerate our alumni or their distinguished records, but we hope the old college can always look back on them, and, in the language of the Mother of Gracchi, say: "These are my jewels."

There is still a necessity for the church college, and I predict that it will never be otherwise, while I would advocate no fight on State colleges. The common foe of ignorance is too great for the friends of education to turn against each other, but they should work together and against the enemy. We should insist, however, upon a "fair field and no favors." It is a sad fact, notwithstanding all that this college has accomplished through the efficient, devoted, and self-sacrificing men of the past and those now in charge, that very little interest has been taken by her own sons in the Alumni Association, but it is not too late for us to improve. The Association has not been the active

force in our institution which such associations exert in some other institutions of learning. Next to an efficient faculty and a loyal and competent board of trustees, the greatest asset a college can have is a loyal, active, and energetic alumni association, in which every member will work for the upbuilding of the association and of our college, and who will be willing to serve her interests with influence, money, patronage, and love. The sons of Wofford are so numerous in every county that they can easily organize local associations and exert their influence for the college. Some of these associations are now in successful operation and thereby render great service.

Let no son of Wofford ever send his son to another college to be educated, for we have an institution equal to the best. Wofford has never bent the pregnant knee to gold, has never worshiped the golden calf, and has always stood for that which is best in life. Let every son of Wofford contribute to the support of our beloved mother. It has been said that the alumni of some institutions of learning do not consider it respectable to die without leaving a bequest to their college or university. Are we any less loyal? We ought to help while we live. Let every son of Wofford be true to the traditions of the college, venerate and love the memory of the great and good men of the past who directed her affairs.

If the sons of Wofford will follow the lead of the Association and come back to the class reunions whenever appointed, I am certain they will feel like the "ancient Athenian mariner, homeward bound from a toilsome voyage as he sailed over the Ægean Sea to his beloved Athens, and as he rounded Cape Sunium and beheld the sheen of the plumage on the helmet of the goddess Athena, whose colossal statue by Phidias was the crowning ornament of the Acropolis, found in the prospect at once a welcome to his home and an inspiration to his patriotism"; so may it ever be with the sons of Wofford College approaching their Alma Mater and greeting with filial devotion her lofty towers. And may they find not only the assured welcome she always extends to her alumni, but also feel from the visit to her classic halls, to her picturesque buildings and her beautiful campus, to do each his part, whatever his lot and wherever his sphere, to advance the glorious cause of Christian education.



By what the old Psychologies would call association by contiguity, rather than by similarity, the writer's mind reverted to two paragraphs just read in the Y. M. C. A. handbook for 1917-18. These are given, not with view of comparison, but to reveal somewhat of the method and spirit that obtain among the large majority of the students themselves in the reception and initiation of the newcomers into their midst.

## GREETING

"To the young men who come to Wofford College for the first time the Young Men's Christian Association extends a hearty and sincere welcome. We shall attempt to always be useful and helpful to you, and to give to you of our service. We would add a word of advice, too, that you make the most of your first days in college by using them in hard, earnest work, so that the coming days may find you prepared for any duty that may come to you. Do not make the mistake of thinking that the first few weeks do not mean much, or spend them moping in your room. We know by experience that such a course never pays. Get into the college spirit early, but also get into hard, earnest work. You come to school to learn, not to forget; to work, not to play; to make a man, not a flimsy excuse for one. If you will live up to the ideals and ideas that you find at Wofford you will be a man.

"And we welcome the old men back. We have had our trials and sorrows and pleasures together and we meet with hearts a little warmer, handclasps a little firmer, friendship a little closer than we have known before. Let us hope that each year of our stay together may make the friendships mean more to us than ever before."

## RECEPTION

"A social reception for old and new students is given each year at Carlisle Hall by the Young Men's Christian Association. This year it comes on Friday evening, September 21, 1917. The purpose of the reception is to establish social relations between the new students and the old students, by giving them the privilege of meeting together, and becoming acquainted at the very beginning of the year. The Association urges all new students to attend this initial reception, and the members of the Association will endeavor to make all feel at home."

**Student Life Today** For the old Wofford boy on his first return to the campus after a number of years, there are some almost bewildering experiences. The old college is wellnigh the only familiar landmark of a material sort. Like the householder who drew from his bag things new and old, this returning alumnus, when time is given for heart and mind to be heard above the strange voice of the senses, will begin, if, indeed, he be he that was, to realize a growing sense of the home feeling. The best of old Wofford still survives. The life of its past is an abiding light of its present—a lasting tribute to the old and the new—to the men of the early days, students as well as teachers, whose ideals and efforts thus abide and to those of later days who have preserved untainted this heritage of a noble life, nurtured and guided it in its maturing and expanding phases.

Far more bewildering, however, than change to outward sense, is the change in student life. Names familiar to the early days are here—borne by sons and even grandsons of former Wofford men—for the men of old are a loyal lot. Close and more intimate observation, however, will show a change for the better in outward appearance—in neatness, in carriage, in physical build and well-seeming. (Apologies are, of course, due and herewith made to the dudes and dandies of old and to certain of the present day bedecked in screaming combinations of the spectrum—veritable monstrosities of sartorial and tonsorial disingenuity.) This change for the outward better has been effected, it may be, by the increasing comforts of living, by greater devotion to athletic life in the open, and to the systematic exercise of the gymnasium; mayhap, too, to better tailors and to the increasing vogue of the shower.

Even more striking would be the multiplication of activities initiated and wholly directed by the students themselves. Elsewhere in this issue appears an article descriptive of present-day student life. Reference to the students' yearbook—a recent enterprise of the Y. M. C. A., or to *The Old Gold and Black*, the college weekly of some years standing—would give suggestive outline of the nature, the scope and the variety of these latter-day student activities. In addition to the two just mentioned, there are the *Wofford College Journal*, begun in the early nineties;



quently did in the Spartanburg church and on Sunday afternoons at the college chapel, ah! though you got more than you could understand, you got much that you could understand. Here was a great preacher, and not simply the preacher of great sermons.

What Dr. Smith didn't know about his subjects, the books he taught did. He would reduce his texts to manuscript question and answer, and would frequently recite his notes to us on the coming lesson. His catechism was exhaustive, but it was a catechism all the same. To reduce Whately's Logic to its rudiments was no easy thing. The only surviving member of my class ("I still live") lives out in Texas. He used to tell us that the only thing he learned about logic was: "If A has a fever, A is sick." How anybody but a born logician can reduce Barbara, Celarent, Darii, Ferioque to logical formulae, I never did find out to any very great degree of satisfaction. But let it be gratefully said to the credit of the history of those times that the eloquent doctor was a fine illustration of the faultless style he would indoctrinate in the Belles-Lettres department of his professorship. I doubt if he has ever had his superior either at Wofford or elsewhere in South Carolina. I doubt it very much. At times he was grandly and gloriously eloquent as a preacher, but his preaching was ever according to the canons of correct taste. Long live Whitefoord Smith! The library building bearing his name is a worthy monument to his memory and to the munificence and loyalty of his devoted daughter, who was the last of his immediate family to follow him to heaven.

As to David Duncan, the most learned Latin and Greek scholar I ever knew; Warren DuPre, the *beau ideal* of a cultured Christian gentleman; and James H. Carlisle, whose moral excellence was his greatest ornament—as to these three, I will only say to the praise of the glory of divine grace (Eph. 1:6) that I am in debt, and gratefully acknowledge here that I am, quite as much to what they were to me as to what they did for me. Their lives were lessons. I think I am under a natural and reasonable compulsion to say of the last of this trio that during his long course and career no other such impressive personality has existed either at Wofford College or in the community where he spent so large a segment of his life.

My pleasant work grows on my willing hands. I could write

much more, but I desist with the single remark that, as I look back upon those days of the *auld lang syne* and call to mind my compeers and companions, those who promised most as school-boys have not accomplished most in the actualities of busy life. Some of the brightest boys shone their brightest in college. Others of my day and since have done and are still doing their best work under the pressure of necessity and the weight of responsibility that ever accrues with the growing years. I might give names (yet I will not and must not), but the great public in South Carolina and elsewhere owes a daily increasing debt of gratitude and obligation to Wofford boys—older and younger. I believe in them, and I ought to.

February 24, 1916.

SAMUEL A. WEBER.

### THE LIFE OF WOFFORD COLLEGE. (Delivered at Alumni Banquet, June 5, 1916.)

BY REV. E. E. BOMAR, D. D.

#### *Brethren of the Alumni Association:*

Coming back to my Alma Mater, through your courtesy, after the lapse of thirty-six years since my graduation, I wish to speak of the life of Wofford College. I do not mean the student life, or the life the professors live, but the life of the institution itself. I conceive of it as an organism, like a great tree with soil and trunk and branches and fruit which is its own. This life I knew as a student, and I have studied it since then. The result is not a technical expert report which I bring, but only general impressions which have, for me at least, the force of convictions. I have a certain advantage in my viewpoint which has kept me in ignorance of details, but not in ignorance of the life of the college. After my graduation, I lived for some years in Spartanburg as school teacher, editor, and lawyer, but since my entrance into the ministry in 1888 my life has lain elsewhere. I am a Baptist minister, and my activities have been largely confined to my own denomination, yet not without interest in the affairs of my brethren of other but kindred faith, and never for one moment forgetting the mother college that nourished me.

I. First, then, the life of Wofford College is rooted in the *benefaction of one man*. On December 21st, 1850, Benj. Wofford died, leaving \$50,000 to erect the buildings and \$50,000 to



endow an institution for literary, classical, and scientific learning. He did not ask that it should be a memorial. He did not name it Wofford College. In his life time he was interested in the education of the youth about him, particularly those of the Methodist denomination, which he loved with the devotion of a son for his father. In his lifetime he tried to buy what is now Limestone College, then an abandoned hotel, afterwards bought by Dr. Thomas Curtis and his son, William, who made of it a great school for young women. This was in the early forties. About that time he was interested in the education of my father, and offered to lend him money on long time and low rate of interest if he would go to Randolph-Macon College in Virginia, but he refused to lend him anything to go to South Carolina College. He had decided ideas of the need of a denominational school. As we all know, he knew how to make money until it became a pile. He was frugal and saving, a born banker as to his thoughts and ways, though a Methodist preacher all the time. Now, the thing that interests me is that he dared to make his will so that the public could get at his pile. Most wills are made to keep the public away and to confine the benefits of accumulated estate to a man's family and friends. Benj. Wofford must have had kinspeople—he had no children—but he left the bulk of his estate not to his kin, but to the people. If he had had any children and had left them only a few thousand dollars, while he gave the bulk of his estate to found an institution of learning, he would have been blamed by everybody. So far as I can learn, Mr. Wofford was the first man in these parts to leave money to found an institution of learning. Since his day, Mr. D. E. Converse has done the same thing, except that Mr. Converse, along with other generous citizens, both gave to found the institution and also left money in his will to endow it. When he came to make his will, he said to his wife: "I give a third to you, a third to my daughter, and a third to Converse College. I made my money here in this county, and I think I ought to let the people have the benefit of it."

Perhaps Benj. Wofford had the same conviction of duty to the community. We know that he required that the college should be in his native "district," as the county was then called.

I am not sure, but I think that no other person in the State

has given as much as a hundred thousand dollars to found or endow an institution of learning, except only Mr. Coker, of Darlington County. I am proud that my native county has produced two such men, but amazed that there are so few others. Furman, Erskine, Newberry, and Clinton are without the large benefaction of some such man.

Benj. Wofford was rich for his day. He was the one man who made Wofford College possible. There are surely such men in our country today who could *foster* our denominational schools. The colleges need each a big brother. Indeed, had it not been for the smaller benefactions of rich or well-to-do people other denominational colleges would not have been born or had long since perished. I wish I could thank Benj. Wofford for what he did for me. He is only a dim figure to my mind. But God bless him! that he could make money and keep it till it became capital, and God bless him! that, while he provided for his own, he did not seek to prove his ability and success as a man simply by the size of the estate that he left his family. Beyond a modest provision, money left to others often becomes a curse. Had Benj. Wofford left money to enrich or help his kin, he might have done good or he might have done harm. As it was, he did the best thing for them as well as for the public.

Years after he was dead, his grand-nephew, Charles P. Wofford, borrowed money to pay his way through the law school of Vanderbilt University, after graduating here—borrowed money and paid it back with interest (after he had completed his law course, in which he bore away the founder's medal) after years of toil, and was none the less a man for his struggles.

II. Wofford College is *cherished by the community in which it is situated*. It is fortunate in its location. By community, I mean not merely city, but the county and parts of adjacent counties.

I know almost nothing of what the community has done for it in dollars, but my first impressions as a boy have remained through the years, that the city and county are proud of the college and love it. The first commencement I ever attended was when, as a little boy, I tried to understand what Mr. Jno. B. Cleveland was telling us in his graduating speech. The heat and the crowd was too much for me. I went out and laid down



on the cushions of the old rock-away, and it seemed to me that the campus, extending far into the woods, was filled with vehicles belonging to the people who had come to participate in the festivities of commencement. They were from everywhere, the Tyger settlement, the Pacolet settlement, Woodruff, Cross Anchor, Reidville, Wellford, Limestone Springs, Glenn Springs, and parts of Union and Laurens Counties. They came because of their love for the institution, their pride in it, and their curious desire to hear the boys speak, and also the great speakers who came from a distance. They were of all creeds and no creed. A few of them had enjoyed the advantages of a college education, but most of them had had only the teaching of the old field school.

Although population has greatly increased and Spartanburg has become a growing city, I believe that this love and loyalty of the people as a whole remains now as it was then.

It was the same with the old Female College, as it was then called, located on what is now the Spartan Mills property. This college was largely the gift of the people of the city and county. My grandmother gave the land on which it was situated. Others made donations of money. At about the same time, the Episcopalians were trying to found an institution of learning on the present site of Converse College. I am quite sure that the citizens generally helped them.

And so Wofford College has its home in a community which has struggled for the best things in education; in a community which had a larger white population than any other in this State, and a community where the majority of the people, though not Methodists, all still love and cherish it.

But I may be permitted to say that the people of this community have not taken advantage of the facilities for education which Wofford College affords to the extent that they should. The impression prevails that a college education is only for the man who intends to follow a professional life. This is unfortunate. If during its sixty years' existence the young men who must labor on the farms or in the shops or behind the counter could have gotten their consent to attend Wofford College, we might have had a community as well educated as the old Presbyterian settlements of Scotland. There were forty members of the Freshman class of my day, but only twelve graduated. Most

of the others quit because they had an opportunity to do what we call make a living. Perhaps in some cases this was absolutely necessary, but I know that in most cases it was because public opinion sustained the boys in the belief that a college degree was useless, if not an actual handicap, in the business of life. At least one of these shed tears in after life because of the slighted opportunity to obtain a liberal education. In his homely way, he said that his father should have beaten him and made him go through college, but alas! his father held the same view that the boy himself held when he quit college and went into business.

I am always glad to say that there are men in our shops, stores, and on our farms in Spartanburg, city and county, who have a college education because Wofford College has made it possible, but I sincerely wish there were more of them. When I look at your great captains of industry in this county, I recognize that almost all of them are graduates of Wofford College, or were at one time students there.

III. Wofford College is *cherished and supported by a great denomination*. Back of the gift of Benj. Wofford and the fostering interests of the community has been the steady love and loyalty of the Methodists of this State. They soon added to the endowment fund of fifty thousand dollars which Benj. Wofford left in his will until it amounted in cash and subscriptions to about two hundred thousand dollars, when the Civil War came on and swept it all away, and there was nothing left but the great buildings on the pine-covered hill where dwelt the learned professors, still struggling to keep the institution up to its high standard, supported all the time by the prayers and efforts of the Methodist people of South Carolina. Thousands of Methodists who never saw the college kept it going in the days of its greatest trials, and thousands of them still rejoice to support it. All honor to them, their faith and their love are the chief assets of the college, for this college is and of a right ought to be a Methodist institution. In the old days, when commencement came around, the marshals used to usher up every Methodist preacher and steward they could lay hands upon and put them on the platform by the side of the trustees, the professors, and the leading citizens of the community.



I am almost utterly ignorant of the struggles of the denomination to sustain this college, but I know of the struggles of others in my own denomination, and I wish the public could properly estimate the thought and sacrifice of time and money and the anxious care which the trustees of our institutions give for their welfare. They must lead the rank and file of Christian people to supply the economic need of institutions like this. They are the burden bearers, often without personal hope of reward, actuated by the unselfish ambition to be of service and to make things go.

Two features of Methodist life have always impressed me. First, the determination to improve their churches, schools, colleges, orphanages, and everything that they lay their hands on. Second, the determination to do things in a big way. Its power must be an overflowing power which blesses others. Methodism must not only move, but must move with a sweep. This is true of all forms of evangelistic religion, but with the Methodist it takes character all its own. I am sure we have all noticed how during a revival a Methodist will raise his voice to the highest possible pitch and pray that the revival may sweep through the community. If it doesn't sweep, it doesn't go.

It is a matter of pride to me that both your denomination and mine have cherished the beginnings of great movements. Benj. Wofford founded this college; Bishop Capers began the work of Home Missions; Dr. James P. Boyce, our noted Baptist leader, founded on the soil of our native State the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, but have we the old fervor and faith which makes the movement a mighty sweep throughout the whole country? The love and loyalty of a great denomination to its institutions of learning must be great and surging.

IV. But what is the *object of the life of Wofford College*? Is it simply to impart information? Does it seek simply to make efficient thinkers and skillful workers? Has it a character of its own in the matter of the kind of education that it gives? As I conceive of it, Wofford College is one of the institutions throughout our country which stands for the education of the heart as well as the head, avowedly yoking intellectual improvement with the development of the soul, and working in all of its practical relations under Church control. It is a Christian college. It is

also a denominational college. It seeks to impart Christian education under the positive control of those who believe in an evangelical religion. Its trustees must all be Christians and Methodists—Christians to give direction and character to education, and Methodists to furnish financial support and control. They stand not only for Christian education in general, but for positive education. They seek not to make converts to the denominational faith, but to confirm them in their faith in God first, and to make each man an efficient Christian according to the dictates of his own conscience. Wofford College stands in the class with Furman University, Erskine College at Due West, Newberry College at Newberry, Presbyterian College at Clinton, and other denominational schools. They are supported by their own people, and, in a legitimate way, they are and should be working for the denomination that supports them. They are and should be loyal to the denominational tenets of the people who support them, but the work they do is of such a character that it equally benefits people of other faiths. Each of these colleges is a part of a whole. Each its own part, it is true, but all of them making up a distinct type or system of education, just as a great railway system is made up of smaller companies.

Denominational schools are separate corporations, and they should remain such, but they are each and all engaged in practically the same business, namely, the education of the mind and soul under avowedly Christian auspices and influences.

As an illustration of the practical workings of the denominational schools, I may say that I, as a Baptist, never had any solicitation or influence brought on me to make me a Methodist while I was attending college. I never heard even on the campus any scoffing at the tenets that I hold dear. My nephew, who also graduated at this college, who was and is a Baptist, tells me he had the same experience. My father, who went to Erskine College in 1845, told me that nobody ever tried to make him a Presbyterian. My friend, the Rev. Mr. Hudson, now a Presbyterian missionary in China, told me that he went through Furman University as a Presbyterian student, and no one there ever tried to make him a Baptist. But in my day I did hear a great deal from the faculty, and especially from the President of the college, about living righteously, soberly, and



their own denominational tenets, which, I think, with the proper restrictions, is entirely right. Certainly the denominational college loses its right to exist unless it is positively religious.

Its plea for primacy is based upon its view that the kingdom of God is the most important of all. It holds tenaciously to the first commandment as fundamental in education—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength." In the mind of Benj. Wofford the need of Methodist preachers loomed up large. Their needs were and are urgent, but denominational schools are not first of all for preachers, and not even for the development of religious workers. This is indeed an object, but their plea for primacy is based upon the dictum that everybody ought to have a religious as well as mental education. The fire of God must burn in the college as well as in the Church and in the home. Non-denominational schools cannot pursue the religious ideal, and denominational schools, unless they do pursue religious ideals, will perish, and ought to do so. The teachers in non-denominational schools are frequently decided Christian men, but teachers in denominational schools must be decidedly Christian men. The president of a State institution may be a man devout and deeply interested in the religious welfare of his pupil, but the president of a denominational school must be devout and interested in the religious life of the pupil. The non-denominational school may have moral restraint thrown around the students, the denominational school must produce positive religious characters and forces. The non-denominational schools can utilize certain Christian institutions, the Christian schools must create these institutions.

George Stevens, in his "Psychology of the Christian Soul," gives this striking definition of education: "The main difference between the best and the worst is the choice by another hand than their own of the circumstances which should play upon them in youth; of those to which attention should be directed and out of which should spring thoughts and feelings and acts of choice and effort which make the man. By whom shall this choice be made?" I am sure that almost every parent in the land desires that this choice should be made by decidedly religious professors and instructors.

Now, I think I voice the views of all who advocate denominational education when I say that the State should furnish not only common schools, but high schools and colleges for all who are ready and willing to receive them. But this should be done with due regard to the fact that denominational schools actually are engaged in higher education, and that too for the largest part of the people. No competition is fair, no matter what it offers, which tends to destroy the denominational schools. The State should seek in every legitimate way to help the institutions that are so helpful to it.

V. The best illustration of this position is *the faculty of the college as I knew it*. In the seventies, with Dr. James H. Carlisle, President; Dr. Whitefoord Smith, Professor of English; Prof. David Duncan, Professor Emeritus, Professor of Greek; Dr. William Wallace Duncan, Professor of History and Political Economy; Prof. Charles F. Smith, teaching Greek; Prof. William M. Baskerville, teaching Latin; Prof. James H. Kirkland, beginning his great career as a youthful instructor in the languages; and last, but by no means least of all, the beloved Daniel Alston DuPre, Professor of Geology, Physics and Mineralogy.

Whence came these men? The answer is, out of the fervor and faith of a great religious denomination. And what was their supreme object as teachers? The answer is, to help the pupils in their choice of that which is best both of this world and that which is to come. Their ideal was not only efficient pupils, but pupils developed in their deepest natures as well. The younger men were more reserved than Dr. Carlisle and Dr. Smith; they had less of the preaching power, but they stood for the Christian ideal as firmly and as truly as did the great teacher-preacher, the President of the institution. None of us who attended this college can get away from the influence and faithful work of these splendid men. If Dr. Whitefoord Smith did not carry us deeply into English literature, he taught us by precept and example to love the true, the honorable, the just, the pure, and the lovely in all literature. If Charles F. Smith and William M. Baskerville were hard on us in their lessons in the ancient languages, it was because they valued the choice and pursuit of the best; if Professor Duncan sometimes strayed away from lessons in History and Political Economy, it was to impress upon



his students some great lesson of life; if Professor DuPre was rigorous in his marks in Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, he sought in this way to teach us to be accurate and thorough. He made us long to be Christian gentlemen and scholars. If Dr. Carlisle often bade us lay aside our books on Mathematics, it was in order to grip our souls with the mighty force of God as he interpreted it, and to carry us up through nature unto nature's God.

In my study I have a flat top desk that sits in the middle of the room. One way, it faces the picture of James H. Carlisle; the other way, the picture of John A. Broadus. When I look at the face of the one, it seems to say, "Be in earnest all the time," and that of the other says, "No trifling; do your best all the time." With men such as these, the education of our youth must be carried on from generation to generation to the end of time.

